Good A No. 1

Cassimere Suits. actual value TEN DOLLARS, are selling this week at

Our great reduction sale in other goods continues.

5 and 7 W. Washington St.

SPECIAL SLEEPER

ST. LOUIS

Open for passengers at 9 p. m. and leaves Indianapolis daily at 11:30 p. m., arriving at St. Louis at 7:45 a. m. Returning, this sleeper leaves St. Louis at 7:45 m., arrives at Indianapolis at 3:40 a. m., is placed on the spur track and passengers not disturbed until 7 a. m. This arrangement is especially convenient to

Commercial Travelers and Business Men. The popular Southwestern Limited, with hotel dining and sleeping cars, leaves Indianapolls daily at 11:40 a. m. and arrives at St. Louis at 7:30 p. m. Arrangements are made by which a special is made up at Indianapolis if this train from the East is over one hour late, so passengers via the Big Four route are assured Western connections particularly advantageous to PACIFIC COAST PASSENGERS

and those destined beyond St. Louis. For tickets and sleeping car reservations call at Big Four offices, No. 1 E. Washington street, 36 Jackson place, Massachusetts avenue and Union Station H. M. BRONSON, A. G. P. A.

Monon Route. THE VESTIBULED PULLMAN CAR LINE.

LEAVE INDIANAPOLIS. No, 30-Chicago Limited. Pullman vestibuled coaches, Parior and Dining cars, daily, 12:01 p. m. Arrive Chicago, 6 p. m. No. 36-Chicago Night Express. Pullman vestibuled coaches and sleepers, daily, 1:10 a. m. Arrive Chicago, 7:55 a. m. No. 16-Monon accommodation, daily except

Sunday, 3:30 p. m. ARRIVE AT INDIANAPOLIS. No. 33-Vestibule, daily, 250 p. m. 35-Vestibule, daily, 3:25 a. m.

No. 9-Monon accommodation, daily except Sunday, 10:30 a. m. Pullman vestibule sleeper for Chicago stands at west end Union Station, and can he taken at 8:30 p. m. daily. Ticket Offices, 26 South Illinois street and Union Station and Massachusetts aven

ROUND TRIP ORLEANS or MOBILE

C., H. & D. R. R. Good oing Jan, 29 to Feb. 4, and return until

ACCOUNT MARDI GRAS,

Lump and Crushed Coke FOR SALE

INDIANAPOLIS GAS COMP'Y

TICKETS TO BE HAD AT

49 South Pennsylvania Street

CUBA. MEXICO. NASSAU.

THE GEMS OF THE TROPICS.

The magnificent, full-powered steel steamers of the New York and Cuba Mail Steamship Company SAIL AS FOLLOWS: Cuba, every Wednesday and Saturday. Progreso, Tampico, Vera Cruz and Mexican ports, every Saturday. Nassau, N. P., Santiago and Cienfuegos, every other Thursday. These tours, and their combinations, offer unrivaled attractions to tourists. Steamers have electric lights, electric bells, all modern improvements and an unexcelled cuisine. Nassau has the best Hotel in the West Indies, and Cable communication with the United States. Excursion Tickets \$60 and upwards

tive books sent free. Apply to

Tie Indianapolis Warehouse Co WAREHOUSEMEN, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Money advanced on consignments. Registerd receipts given. Nos. 265 to 273 SOUTH PENNSYL VANIA STREET. Telephone 1343.

All particulars and beautifully illustrated descrip-

AMES E. WARD & CO. A rents 113 Walls; N. Y.

THE JOURNAL

Is read in the homes of people who are able to buy goods.

ARE YOU IN

You make a mistake if you are not. Publicity is necessary to business, and THE JOURNAL can sell you the right kindthe kind that will bring you trade NOW.

TRY THE JOURNAL

Warmer; fair weather.

KNOCKS OUT PROFITS

250 pairs of Boys' Knee Pants at 50 per cent. reduction. Boys' \$2.50 Knee Pants for \$1.25 Boys' \$2.00 Knee Pants for \$1.00 Boys' \$1.75 Knee Pants for..... Boys' \$1.50 Knee Pants for..... Boys' \$1.25 Knee Pants for...... 63c Boys' \$1.00 Knee Pants for..... Boys' 75c Knee Pants for 38c Boys' 50c Knee Pants for ... 25c

This is a great opportunity to Pant the boys.

For a very small investment of cash you get the largest returns by taking advantage of our

DEPRESSION SALE

M. M. CUMMINGS, FLOUR, FEED and CEREALINES

Best Made. Ask your Grocer

The Secretary Before the House

Judiciary Committee.

He Says a Prospective Deficit of \$80, 000,000 Impelled Him to Offer Government Bonds on Sale.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25 .- For the first time in this Congress every member of the udiclary committee of the House attended its meeting to-day, the magnet being Secretary Carlisle's statement of his position on the bond issue. The resolution of Representative Bailey, of Texas, declaring it to be the sense of the House that the Secretary has no authority to apply the proceeds of bonds to any purpose but redemption was before the committee.

Mr. Carlisle spoke in an informal way for an hour and a half and was assisted by several members of the committee. It was held by the Secretary that the law conferred on him the authority to issue bonds, although he stated frankly that until recently he had not entertained that opinion on the question. Great pressure has been brought to bear upon him, he said, for the bond issue, and although she regretted the necessity for it, as the step did not seem to meet the unanimous approval of the party, yet it was plain to him that the necessity was imperative at this time. A deficit of \$80,000,000 would exist at the end of the fiscal year he estimated under existing conditions or as a result of proposed tariff legslation unless Congress gave relief to the

treasury, which he hoped it would do. Representative Bailey asked Mr. Carlisle whether he thought that under the law on which he based the right to issue bonds he was empowered to devote the proceeds to the expenses of the government or to redeem notes issued under the Sherman act. Mr. Bailey explained that he did not doubt the right to sell bonds for resumption, but did deny that the proceeds could be applied

The answer of Mr. Carlisle was compre-

hensive and in the affirmative. He explained that most of the appropriations made by Congress stipulated that any money in the treasury not "otherwise appropriated" should be used for carrying out the purposes of the act. Under this authority the Secretary said that he could expend for current expenses all the money the treasury down to the last dollar, whether or not it was the proceeds of bonds, provided only that it was not otherwise appropriated. He had the power also, he said, to sell more bonds as he saw the necessity, governed by his own discretion, state of the treasury made t necessary to borrow money. The leading question from the Republican side was put by Mr. Ray, of New York, who asked: "Mr. Secretary, I desire to put this question, which you can answer or not, as you think best. The resolution declares that the proceeds of the bonds proposed to be sold can only be used by the Secretary of the Treasury for purposes declared in the act of 1879, towit, the redemption of United States notes. The question is this: Suppose this committee thinks that to be the law, do you think it wise, advisable or expedient for this committee, for the House of Representatives, to so formally vote or declare? Would not such declaration embarrass the Treasury Department and intensify the financial strain now on the country? The reply was: "I do not want to tell this committee what to do, but I can say that it would probably embarrass the Treasury Department, although I hope it will not become necessary to use any of the proceeds of bonds sold for the payment of the current expenses of the gov-

Mr. Ray was the author of the minority report signed by all the Republican mempers of the committee of the Fifty-second Congress, which sustained the right of the Secretary to issue bonds, the Democrats being at that time opposed. Mr. Ray holds to his former proposition, but denies that the proceeds of a bond sale can be used for current expenses. The other Republicans of the committee are thought to be with him. From the tenor of the discussion it was judged that Messrs. Bailey, Boatner and Dearmond are in favor of the Bailey resolution. The committee will meet to-morrow to consider the resolution, and perhaps will reach a vote upon whether or not it shall be favorably reported to the House.

THE GOLD RESERVE. How It Will Be Affected if Bonds Are Paid for in Treasury Notes.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.-Interest in Treasury Department circles now centers in the question whether or not the actual net gold reserve of the treasury will be materially built up by the money secured from the sale of the \$50,000,000 bonds which Secretary Carlisie will offer on Feb. 1. What doubt now exists on this question is furnished by the fact that a concerted movement on the part of bankers and other investors in the bonds might be made by which payment for the bonds could be brought about indirectly through the medium of legal-tender notes and treasury notes, and which, while increasing the balance, would not build up the gold reserve in the least. It must be added, however, that little genuine fear exists in this connection, as there is not believed to be any desire on the part of the public to hoard gold, but should it desire to do so and prevent the accumulation of the yellow metal in the treasury it is within the power of the public to prevent such accumulation. Secretary Carlisie has announced in effect that the bonds may be paid for in either gold coin or gold certificates. Thus may be removed any doubt that may have excular offering to sell bonds specifying that

they were to be paid for in gold coin.

There are now about \$77,000,000 in gold

bullion in the treasury. The use of any

certificates in circulation, against which

ate degree of gold held to redeem them and thus add to the net gold reserve. The use of gold certificates in the purchase of bonds would have the same practical effect, there-fore, as the use of gold coin itself, except that there would be a corresponding decrease in the circulation of gold certificates. The treasury notes issued under the Sherman act of 1880 are redeemable in coin on presentation if the holder desires. By the use indirectly of a large number of these notes in the purchase of bonds the currency balance and not the gold reserve of the treasury would be increased to the extent to which they are used. Depositors can go to their bankers and ask for their money in treasury notes, then repair to the subtreasury, where gold can be obtained for them and they can then use the latter in purchase of bonds. The effect of this will be an amount of gold will be taken from the treasury equal to that paid ... The result would be a material increase of the currency balance, leaving the gold balance in its present condition. The treasury notes are, however, reissued, so no embarrassment of any kind would be felt unless the

contingency which no one expects to hap-The \$346,000,000 legal tender notes are also redeemable in gold and can be used in the purchase of bonds precisely as the treasury notes of 1890 can be used. They are reissued when redeemed and the currency balance will be increased just to the extent to which they may be made available indirectly in buying bonds. Should the possibilities indicated become actual happenings the treasury will use the accumulated balance in meeting the current obligations and retain the gold until the currency balance becomes exhausted. Meanwhile, however, the gold will increase, as this is said to be the natural tendency of affairs, especially as all customs dues are paid in the yellow metal. The Treasury Department frequently receives offers of gold in exchange for currency, as the latter money is much easier and safer to handle, but of late it has been in the predicament of not having the currency with which to meet such offers.

government was called on to redeem at one

time a vast quantity of coin obligations, a

VENUS VISIBLE.

The Planet Can Be Distinguished in Clear Sky with the Naked Eye.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., Jan. 25.-R. W. Prentiss, professor of astronomy in Rutgers College, talked to-day to a reporter of the unusual spectacle which the twilight sky now affords, owing to the exceeding brightness of Jupiter and Venus.

"The phenomenon occurs at intervals of eight years, whenever the planet is at or near its greatest north latitude, and about four or five weeks before inferior conjunction, at which Venus is between us and the sun. Venus is now 38,000,000 miles distant from the earth, but on Feb. 16, at inferior conjunction, this will have diminished to 25,440,000. Venus will then present to us a face entirely unilluminated, and will be lost in the brighter rays of the Even now in the telescope it is seen to exhibit the form of a delicate crescent. like the new moon, with one-quarter of its disk in the shadow, so that the brightness seems the more wonderful. After Feb. 16 it will pass to the outer side of the sun, being visible in the early dawn as the morning star, and by Nov. 29 its distance will have increased to 159,000,000 miles, when its brightness will be five times less than it is now. At present it is our nearest neighbor among the planets, and its nearness and high reflecting powers combine to make it most conspicuous. In fact, it is so brilliant that it may be seen in a clear sky with the naked eye throughout the entire day by any one who knows just where to look for it. is a little more than two hours behind the sun and a few degrees higher, and therefore may be found at any time a little above the place the sun occupied in the sky two hours before. A few moments after 2 o'clock every day this week it will be on the meridian, half way up the sky, between the zenith and the south point of the horizon. In the morning hours, from 10 to 12, it is in the southeast, at an altitude of from 35 degrees to 40 degrees. "It is related by Arago that Napoleon Bonaparte, upon repairing to the Luxembourg when the directory was about to give him a fete, was very much surprised at seeing the multitude which was collected in the Rue de Touron pay more attention to the region of the heavens situated above the palace than to his person or the brilliant staff which accompanied him. He inquired the cause and learned that the curious persons were observing with astonishment, although it was noon, a star, which they supposed to be that of the conqueror of Italy, an illusion to which the illustrious general did not seem indifferent when he himself remarked the radiant body. The star was Venus. Other instances of its observation in the daytime are recorded, some at very early periods, in 398, 984, 1008, 1014, 1715, 1750."

BLOOD IN SOUTH CAROLINA

Will Yet Be the Outcome of the State Dispensary Law.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Jan. 25 .- A squad of police had to be called out to protect constables in a raid on the grocery of A C. Neilt, at 26 Vanderhorst street, in the enforcement of the dispensary law. Mr. Neilt forbade them to enter, but one of the spies. Elliot by name, is said to have struck him in the face, whereupon the constables started into the store, and nearly one hundred men gathered as if by magic in sympathy with Neilt. The police had to be called to guard the constabies. Bloodshed will result, it is thought, in the enforcement of the liquor law.

CONFESSED AT A REVIVAL.

Religious Excitement Causes a Pennsylvanian to Tell of Murder.

INDIANA, Pa., Jan. 25.-Glen Campbell, Burnside Mehaffey, and other mining communities north of Indiana, are enjoying another sensation. A religious revival is in progress at Glen Campbell and mourners are plenty. One of the attendants, under excitement, confessed that he and a companion had murdered a peddler three years ago, concealed his body and divided the spoils, one taking the ready money and the other the murdered man's pack. Vasbinder, who made the confession, told where the body was buried, and parties are searching

Poaltry Show at Danville, Ill.

Special to the Indianapolis Journal. DANVILLE, Ill., Jan. 25.-The Vermillion County Poultry Association closed its first ing. Nearly 1,400 fowls were exhibited and \$1,000 in prizes awarded. B. N. Price, of Indianapolis, was judge. The success of the meeting was largely due to the efforts isted as to whether he would accept gold of C. E. Ellsworth, Edward Meyers and certificates for the bonds, his original cir- Jesse Lucas.

Next!

When you have tried so-called remedies there is deposited an equal amount of gold | for dyspepsia, headache and biliousness, with no benefit, let your next trial be Simlarge amount of these notes in payment for | mons Liver Regulator. It has never failed bonds will result in realizing a proportion- in relieving and curing.

Mitchell Easily Beaten by America's Champion Pugilist.

The Englishman Knocked Out in Less than Nine Minutes of Sharp and Determined Fighting.

WHIPPED FROM THE START

But Did Not Fully Surrender Until the Third Round,

When a Terrific Blow on the Jaw Sent Him to the Floor, Where He Laid Till Counted Out.

CORBETT WAS IN A RAGE

He Refused to Shake Hands Before the Contest Commenced,

And in His Desire to Wreak Vengeance for an Insuit Almost Lost the Fight on a Foul.

PUGILISTS ARRESTED

And Placed Under Bonds to Answer Charges of Fighting.

Seconds and Others Also Held for Tria -Reconciliation of the Champion and His Victim.

Corbett, at the call of time, sprang to the

center of the ring, with his man just emerging from his corner. Corbett fought with the same style guard he employed so successfully in the combat with Sullivan Mitchell's guard was low, and with his left hand tending downward, his right went in over his heart. The Englishman was forced to the south ropes by feints, and for a full minute the men stood or pranced, feinting and fiddling about. Mitchell finally shot out his left for the body, but fell short in the effort. Corbett endeavored to counter. but unsuccessfully. They came together in a clinch, Corbett at once anticipating his opponet's move by putting the heel of his open glove up against Mitchell's nose. Mitchell then, after a couple of efforts, got in with his left hand on the stomach of the American, Corbett countering with his right on the ear, and bringing the color to the Briton's face. Mitchell twice led for Corbett's ribs, landing both times, but short in each instance. Corbett continued nursing his man around the sides of the ring, as Schaefer would the ivories in a long rail run. Corbett landed lightly with his left, Mitchell making good with two body blows, one to the short ribs and the other the chest, both light and landing without leaving any superficial traces. Mitchell again sent out his left, falling short and doing no harm. On another lead from Mitchell, who was being penned against the ropes and thus forced to lead, Corbett planted a light left over the heart of the Englishman. Mitchell once more tried to fight his man off by leading with his left, the American countering with his right for the head. Mitchell avoided it by his clever and famous duck. Just before time was called he led for Corbett's face, landing lightly as his man was going away from it, and then, following it up, he repeated the blow. When Corbett went to his corner a smile of selfconfidence lit up his features, as if to say, "He's weighed and found wanting."

SECOND ROUND. Corbett, as in the first round, got the stage corner and kept Mitchell up against the ropes throughout the round, Mitchell once reaching the center by taking to his feet, and getting out of a tight corner which Corbett had hemmed him. Corbett led with his left, reaching the face of his antagonist with a jolt which shook the man from her Majesty's domain, Mitchell led with his right, Corbett getting out of reach, and then retaliating in like manner Corbett forced the foreigner to the southeast corner with his right, and on Mitchell's ducking, uppercut the latter with a short-arm left. Mitchell ran in on Corbett after this, the American driving him off with a left-hand blow in the region of the kidneys. Corbett shot out a left "hook" to Mitchell's face, and drawing back quick for a repeater, found the Birmingham man with his left arm about his own neck in a clinch. Corbett brushed Mitchell off and, getting him in close quarters a second later, sent in a right-hand upper cut to the heart of the alien. Mitchell cleverly got away from a left-hand swing. Corbett, who evidently saw that he had the battle won, followed in and, at close quarters, brought his right in over Mitchell's heart. The blow was a powerful one, and had much to do with the speedy success that came to the champion. It was at this juncture that Mitchell first got to the center of the ring. The crowd saw him wheel about after the heart blow, and hissed at him as he ran away from Corbett, some of the spectators crying out aloud above the din of the cheers and hisses, "Chantilly." Corbett kept up the pace. He was bent on finishing the battle as soon as possible. He sent in his left and right by turns, smothering Mitchell and shaking him up to the point where most men will lose a fight. Corbett led again with the left, coming up full against Mitchell's wind and doubling to the neck, back of the ear. Another instant, and in trying to evade a left feint, Mitchell ran up against an admirably aimed right, which crashed into the heart just above where the former one had found lodge-

Corbett once more uppercut his man with the right and was handling him now as he might a novice. Mitchell swung his left short and then the native began to mow down his antagonist. He led with his left and, again timing himself for the recoil, caught Mitchell on a cross-counter to the side of the jaw. It did not reach the vital part aimed at, but the force of the blow was sufficient to send Mitchell to the ground and under the upper rope. Corbett

bent on maintaining his position. From Mitchell's corner, shouting "foul" as he ran, came his father-in-law, Pony Moore, Jim Hall and Tom Allen. The house was in an uproar. Dempsey, Delaney and Donaldson rushed to the side of their principal and begged him not to hazard the chance of a sure victory by losing on a foul. Kelly stood over Mitchell, his time occupied in

about equal parts counting the seconds

and pawing off Corbett. Full eight seconds had elapsed from the time when Mitchell went to grass until he regained his feet in a stooping posture, and Corbett, still struggling with his seconds to get at him, fell over on his side and sat on the boards. It looked like a deliberate invitation for Corbett to commit the foul, and it proved irresistible for the champion. He jumped at his foeman, and, swinging his right, struck Mitchell while the latter was still in a sitting posture. He had evidently regretted sending the blow, for as it landed he had so veered its course that, instead of being planted firmly, it grazed Mitchell's head on top. Again the Mitchell corner sent up a cry of foul, but the referee disallowed it, claiming that it had done no harm. Mitchell fell in on Corbett as he got to his feet

time. Corbett heard, turned and went to his corner. Instead of going to his, the Englishman bounded for Corbett, catching the latter just as he was getting into his chair. It was a right-handed swing, and the warnings of Corbett's seconds did not stay it. It landed on Corbett's wellrounded head and glanced off harmlessly to the shoulders. "Foul," cried Brady, but Corbett shook his head, and Mitchell was carried to his corner groggy and worn out

THIRD AND LAST.

with the work of the round.

to escape another swing, and then "Snap-

per" Garrison pounded the big gong for

The beginning of the end, inaugurated in the previous round, was here brought to a successful finish. Never was man so comdisgracefully beaten as was Mitchell in this, probably the last time the Britisher will ever respond to the call of "Center, gentlemen." He came up with his nostrils dilating and his regular teeth set on a mass of congulated blood, which must have found its way upward from the fearful crashes that had been sent into the heart. Corbett was unscarred. There was not a scratch visible on his face. His hands were holding out in admirable fashion, and he made up his mind to decline issues where they involved punches on the hard surfaces of Mitchell's body. There were two fights which Corbett wanted to win. One, in which a personal resentment was at stake, and the other which carried with it a goodsized purse and side wager. The former had already been wiped off the calendar, and Corbett started in to pass on the other. Mitchell was slow in coming up, and Corbett went straight for him. Mitchell led his left in an attempt to keep Corbett at arm's length. It was the last lead Mitchell made. Getting inside of the lead, the men clinched, Corbett brushing the alleged strong man off as if he were a boy. As he pushed him away, swift as a flash crossed

force of the blow. In the fall he swung across the lower rope, poised there an instant and then slipped off to the rosined Corbett turned about after delivering the blow and nonchalantly walked to his corner. He sat down and watched the writhing form of his adversary as towering Kelly called off the fateful seconds. Mitchell had not fallen nor did he remain down to escape punishment this time. The powerful right of the American had landed in a vulnerable spot. It might have felled an ox as if with a mallet. The idea that Corbett had no punching power, if not already dissipated, vanished six seconds afterward. Mitchell writhed about under the ropes and finally labored to an upright position. Corbett thought that the fight had already been won. The referee stood between the recumbent form of Mitchell and Corbett, and when the former struggled dizzily to his feet Kelly stepped aside so as not to obstruct the champion's view, calling his at tention to the fact that the Englishman was in a fighting attitude. Corbett leaped from his seat and with a bound flew at Mitchell. The latter was fifteen feet away, dizzily leaning up against the ropes. Corbett came at him as if out of a catapult. It was a

in the deadly right of the American clean in

the jaw. Mitchell went down under the

point of the jaw. Mitchell's head fell forward on his breast, his lower jaw dropped, his left hand fell limply to his side, the right falling under his body in the descent. His body reached the floor, face downward and he lay there as lifeless as one dead. There could be no further doubts. There was not one chance in a thousand that he would recover inside the prescribed ten seconds. His face turned slightly to the right, and from his mouth and nostrils cozed the blood in tiny streams. Kelly had counted the ten seconds slowly enough, and in his deliberation about the

right-hand swing which next was brought

into play and it was delivered while at full

speed. The added weight of Corbett's own

matter there was much of mercy. When the time had finally run its limit Kelly, with a wave of the hand towards Corbett's corner, shouted, "Corbett wins," at the same time beckoning the seconds of Mitchell to their man. Pony Moore, Jim Hall and Steve O'Donnell stooped down over Mitchell, O'Donnell applying a bottle of ammonia to the nostrils of the Englishman. He lay there, despite this, and the three picked up the limp body and slowly carried it to his corner. Here the bottle was again put to Mitchell, and nineteen seconds after the last blow had been sent in the eyes of the man from England opened drearily. "You're out," said Pony Moore. Mitchell made no response verbally, but shrugged his shoulders as if he was thinking of the spilled-milk story. His long English bathing gown was forced over his arms and he was slowly led from the

ring to the dressing room. Corbett, in the meantime, was being besieged by a crowd of his friends. They almost wrung off the arms of the victor. His first act after the fight had been won and lost was to throw his still gloved hands about the waist of his little manager and backer, and the two indulged in what sounded very much like a kiss. Kelly shook Corbett by the hand, flourished the \$20,000-roll of bank bills and told him that it belonged to him on demand, and the international battle which had kept the political world, as well as the fistic world agog for nearly a year, was over.

REVIEW OF THE BATTLE.

Mitchell Looked Like He Expected Defeat When He First Saw Corbett. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 25.-If ever a pugilist was beaten easily and utterly, that pugilist was Charles Mitchell, of England. He was a beaten man when he stood up before Corbett in the first round, before a feint had been made, or a blow delivered. He was beaten at that time, not by the prowess of his opponent, but by his own dread of defeat. In his inmost soul Mitchell never could have thought that he had a chance to win. All through his training he has been cool, calm, modest and apparently crouched over his prostrate, though con- confident. Down deep in his heart, howscious foeinan, who was looking at him ever, he must have had a lurking fear that through a half-open left eye. Seconds from it would not be well with him in the day both sides bounced inside the roped in- of battle. If he had ever held this feeling, closure and the confusion was of the most | his face to-day did not betray the workings exciting kind. Referee Kelly tried to force of his mind aright. It may be that he had Corbett away from his man, but he was | underestimated Corbett, and became alarmed

when he saw him in the ring, but be that as it may, before the first round of the fight was fairly on, his features were white fight was fairly on, his features were white and drawn, and a wild haunted look of apprehension was in his eyes. He had lost confidence in himself, and from then on he was fighting only to be whipped.

Corbett, on the other hand, was confident and sure of himself at all times, and if one can tell from a man's face what thoughts are in his mind, he was confident and sure of Mitchell. It was a time when

and sure of Mitchell. It was a time when personal vengeance over what he deemed an unpardonable insult was to be glutted, and he reaped the full measure of his satisfaction. He said early in his training days that when the time came he would take his time about finishing his man, and enjoy to the utmost the gratification of his revenge. His fighting blood was flowing warm and fast to-day, however, and in his anxiety to win he almost threw away his chances of victory by striking a fallen man. It was only with the greatest difficulty that he was restrained by his seconds from doing so.

The scenes at the ring side during the brief progress of the fight afforded a succession of startling pictures. The men outside the ropes were far more excited than the men within. When, in the first round Mitchell skipped around with his little cocky airs and motions and now and then made a feint at Corbett, and once or twice touched him gently, the crowd, which was about evenly divided in sympathy, began to go toward him. In the second he rather favored matters, and the crowd was more his than ever. But a crowd is more fickle than dame fortune herself, and when Corbett's fist shot out and Mitchell went to the floor it turned to the American and yelled for him to "Kill him," "Knock him out." Mitchell was resting upon his right knee with his right hand supporting him and a curious dazed expression was on his face. Now, that he was down, and that he was being counted out, he tried to smile in a pitiful kind of way, but could hardly CORBETT FRANTIC.

attempts to strike, and was warned off by Delaney, who, fearful that Corbett would strike a foul blow and lose the fight, stood just outside the ropes and shouting and waving his arms at him. "Keep away, keep away," he yelled, but it was of no avail. Corbett was all aflame, and made motion after motion to strike, and was only pletely, so signally and, for a fighter, so held off by Referee Kelly, who had crowded between him and Mitchell. Delaney, seeing that Corbett was lost to everything but an overmastering desire to fight, sprang into the ring, and, catching him around the waist by main strength held him from his prey. There was a rush of Mitchell's seconds to the center of the ring, as they thought possibly Delaney intended taking a hand in the struggle. He had no such intention, however, being bent only on keeping his own man from throwing away the chance of success. As the gong sounded and Corbett walked to his corner, Mitchell | Charges of Bad Faith on the Part was on his feet again and, rushing up to Corbett, he attacked him. The American turned like a flash, and, with a fiendish look in his eyes, he struck viciously at his foe, but he fell short, and again he was forced into his seat by Delaney and Dempsey.

All this time Corbett was frantic with

anxiety to get at him. He made several

The crowd around the ring had by this ime become frantic. The tiger blood in it was up and other blood must flow to satisfy its passion. Yells, howls, cries of all kinds filled the air with deafening effect. In thirty seconds the crowd had gone from Mitchell to Corbett. The under dog was winning but little sympathy now. The drop of a pin could be heard as the men stepped to the center of the ring for the third round. Corbett maneuvered until he had Mitchell in the southeast corner of the ring. Then, suddenly, his arm shot out with lightning speed and the boxing champion of England was flat upon his back and half through the ropes. More wild yells came from the crowd, now at white heat by the sight of red blood flowing down Mitchell's face, and more loud calls for Corbett to "Kill him," "Knock him down again," "Put him out," went up. Corbett lost himself again and made a pass at Mitchell before he was on his feet, striking him only a slight glancing blow however. Light as it was, it was too much for the faithful Delaney, who, with a wild leap, sprung between the now almost beaten man and the victor who was advancing upon him with clinched hands and flashing

"Keep off, for heaven's sake; keep away, im; let the man get up," pleaded De-Jim; let the man get up," pleaded De-laney, almost in agony. This time Corbett was tractable and he walked to his corner and sat down, although the bell had not yet sounded the termination of the round Slowly, weakly and helplessly, Mitchell rose to his feet. He had not been counted out and the round was not yet at an end "Go in Corbett," " Go it Jim," yelled a hundred voices, and Kelly, the referee, motioned Corbett on. Springing to his feet Corbett started on a run toward the man who, dazed, helpless, with quivering knees and bloody face awaited him. With all the impetus of his run, with all the strength of his powerful frame, Corbett struck again and it was all over. His dark brown gloves caught Mitchell squarely on the jaw, there was a dull sound and the Englishman fell forward, his face striking the boards with a sound like the dropping of a heavy wet sponge. He lay without sign or motion dead to all appearances to all of his sur-

FOUGHT ONCE TOO OFTEN. "Nine, ten, out," went Kelly's deliberate voice, and Charley Mitchell had met his first defeat, and what, he declared, will be his last fight in the ring. Like John *L. Sullivan, he had fought once too often. As Kelly called out the word "out" Corbett laughed. It was not a laugh of triumph; running weight was lent to the blow, and when it was landed it fell squarely on the | hardly a laugh of satisfaction. It was more laugh of amusement which semed to say "I really never thought he could possibly

> Mitchell's prostrate form was quickly reached by O'Donnell, and he was carried senseless to his corner. While they swabbed his pale and blood-stained face the enthusiasm of the crowd for Corbett knew no bounds. They climbed over the ropes, clasped his hands, reached under the ropes and touched his legs, and, from first to last, they yelled. They yelled when Corbett stood up and they squealed with delight when he sat down. "Oh, see him put on them pants," yelled one enthusiast, as the champion performed a prelude to an ap-pearance outside of the ring. Corbett heard the words and they tickled him greatly. He looked around and laughed heartily, and then he evoked more applause by putting on his brown striped bath robe. They left the ring followed by hundreds of

wildly cheering men. Meanwhile, in the opposite corner of the ing, a far different scene was going on. Jim Hall, with a bitter recollection of the day in New Orleans, when he opened his eyes to ask Mitchell "What round was it. Charley, when I was knocked out?" was gently wiping away the blood from the face of the man who ministered to him after his defeat by Fitzsimmons, who had now undergone a more crushing defeat than had ever come to Hall. "Bat" Masterson, the picture of despair, stood be side, and Pony Moore, whose face throughout had almost been a mirror of the fight, busied himself in fanning and rubbing his badly beaten son-in-law. It was fully two minutes before Mitchell came to himself again, and he then said, to nobody in particular: "It's all over, en?" "All over, Charley," was the response and with a long-drawn sigh Mitchell subsided into silence. He left the ring not long after Corbett and, after dressing himself

returned to the city. The crowd for the most part left before either pugilist departed from the arena. The general feeling was one of keen disappointment at the poor fight put up by Mitchell, and of disgust at having paid so much money for so small "hott's demeanor throughout the preliminaries was a study. He sat in his corner, presenting a picture not unlike that an indian warrior when Mitchell came

in his room, he entered his carriage and

into the ring. His long pompadour hair, his striped robe, thin face and tightly compressed lips made him look very much like an Indian chieftain. When Mitchell stepped into the ring the look on Corbett's face was frightful. He kept moving his head gently forward and back, his eyes flashed with anger and a cold, cruel smile played about his thin lips. It was a smile that was ugly; it meant that no mercy, respite, no anything would be granted. It was a smile that carried a feeling of murder with it, and if Mitchell had never been uneasy before it was enough to bring him discomfort if he saw it. It said as plainly as could be uttered without words, "He is here at last; just as I wanted him, and I will whip him if I have to kill him." The smile was a true index of the result so soon to follow.

INCIDENTS OF THE FIGHT.

Corbett Refused to Shake Hands and

Went In to Win. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 25.-It was announced this morning that "time" for the great international prize fight would be called at 1:30 p. m., but there was a long delay. Corbett was on hand at the arena half an hour before the time set, but it was 1:52 before Mitchell drove through the gates, seven minutes less than an hour after the arrival of Corbett. He was driven at once

(Continued on Third Page.)

The Fight Discussed by the Champion of the World.

Corbett Says He Had No Fears of the Outcome of His Battle with the Englishman Yesterday.

ANTICIPATED FOULING

But Never Gave Mitchell a Chance to Play Any of His Tricks.

He Will Make a Short Tour, Then Rest Awhile and Get Ready for His Contest with Jackson.

MITCHELL HAS HAD ENOUGH

He Announces that He Will Not Enter the Ring Again.

Views of John L. Sullivan, Peter Jackson, "Parson" Davies, Referee Kelly and Others.

SCENES BEFORE THE BATTLE

of the Duval Club.

Tickets Sold All the Way from \$5 to \$35 Apiece-Spectators Soaked with Rain-Incidents.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 25.-James J. Corbett, now for the first time in him life, though the title has been before applied to him, champion heavyweight pagilist of the world, was seen by a reporter in his dressing room immediately after the

"What do I think of it?" he said. "Well, I think of it now as I did before the fight. I never harbored any doubts as to the result of the fight. Poor Billy Brady, there, bless his little soul, has been doing all the worrying. He trained for the thing in a mental way, more than I did to condition myself, and I'll bet right now that his nerves have undergone a test tenfold more than mine. I always sized the up for just what he has credited for possessing, that which he lacked most-science and strength. I ran in on a few of his leads in the first round just to see what, if anything, he had up his sleeve. I found it empty. I never entered a ring in my life, and I hope never again to do so, with more of murder in my heart than I had this afternoon when I got into the same ring with Mitchell, I had two separate and distinct battles to win. Some time since Mitchell applied to me a name which I should scorn to hurl at the vilest of wretches. This was one reason why I refused to shake hands with him-The handshake would have been the action of a hypocrite. I despised the man for the foul name he used, and my heart revolted at the idea of taking such a man by the hand, even though it is the custom. I notifled the referee not to call upon me to grasp his hand, else I should decline to do so publicly. I am glad that this was spared

"In cutting down Mitchell in the first and second rounds. I won the personal issue. In knocking him out in the third round L won the purse and retired Mitchell's aspira. tions for the championship. I am proud of both accomplishments, and with the personal vindication and the financial gain I am content to rest on my oars until next June, when I hope to demonstrate to people who think to the contrary that I have a punch or two left over from this battle for Jack-

"What do you think of Mitchell's gameness?" was asked. "I cannot understand where it comes in-You get a man in the ring stripped for a fight, and the fact that he stands up and makes a show of defending himself does not carry with it any evidence of gameness. Anybody will fight back who has any spirit, and it is the nature of a cur to snag

and snarl resentfully if he is attacked." "You feared his fouling?" "I did not fear it as much as I anticis pated it. Why, he had no more chance to foul me than you had on the far side of the barbed wire fence, which kept you out of the ring. At the clinches at short range, where he did his spiking, backheeling and roughing with Sullivan, I found him the easiest to handle. He neves got a chance to use his upper cuts to the foul line, nor any of the other blows with which he acquired fame. When he came in and closed on me, I so pinioned his arms and held him as to make it absolutely impossible for him to land."

"What will your plans for the future be?" was asked. "I shall finish up a short tour which Brady has arranged, fatten up a little and then get ready for Jackson." "How about a challenge issued by Ed

Smith this afternoon?" Corbett laughed, that was all.

MITCHELL DONE. The Defeated Champion Says He Will

Never Fight Again. JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Jan. 25. - A few friends crowded around the defeated pugilist while he was in the court room this afternoon, and to them he talked freely of the battle. "It is all over now, and it can't be helped," he said. "I only wish I had been a little longer. I shall never fight again. I have no complaints to make, and I am a great deal like the old saying, Td been all right except for the other dog.' I bear no hard feeling, and I can say that America has reason to be proud of the greatest fighter which ever stood in a ring. I don't care who goes against him, if he keeps his hearth he will never be beaten. T

"How are you feeling, Charley," asked a

am satisfied that he can defeat me at any

friend anxiously. "I am in just as good shape at this moment as when I went into the ring," replied Mitchell, "I don't know how or when I got the punch that dazed me, but after it I did not know what I was doing."

"How much do you weigh now?" was asked. "I weighed just 155 pounds," replied the

ACME MILLING COMPANY, West Washington Street.